ear Howard, circumstances combine nicely for me to make slightly more adequate response to your nice note. I'd acknowledged in haste on receipt, when answering other mail, to be sure not to forget...We know how you feel; you know how we feel; and we're all happier for it. But thanks for saying it. Made Lil feel good whenm she saw it tonight...It had been my hope to continue writing but I found I had to attack that enormous stack of uncollated clips first. They were in reverse order, I wanted the earlier ones, but by the time I realized they were in some kind of order, I decided to finish the damned job. I've worked my way back to about 2/1/73. Eyestrain made me stop. Lil is doing some bookkeeping in the living room, the only place I can spread, and she can't stand the lights behind the valances when she is in that position, so I've decided to read (watch, with strained eyes!). I was sitting in the recliner, with the file drawer on one chair, the file box on another, and still another bok on the floor. But the last of the springs in the recliner went! The first two went when Schoener plopped into the chair. A third went a while back. Now if is more regular in shape, less lumpy, but I'd have to get up with each clip! Great, huh? Actually, it will probably be more comfortable for sitting now. ...I'll be missing part of Mitchell'd testimony tomorrow and all of Wednesday's, so I hope you'll be your usual diligent self with the Times on him. Wednesday's session starts at the time the court session does. I'll carry a the transistor set I offered you because it is so small (Lil will have the FM in her office so she can hear while working). I may be able to hear some on the way back by bus, AM. I'm driving Bud's secretary's car in. Had it fixed here for her at much less than DC prices. While I'm chatting, let me tell you a nice thing. The Harpers were over for a swim and dinner yesterday. When Eleanor heard I'd be taking a cab from the bus station, she insisted I phone her so she can drive me. Just thanks and best. 7/9/73